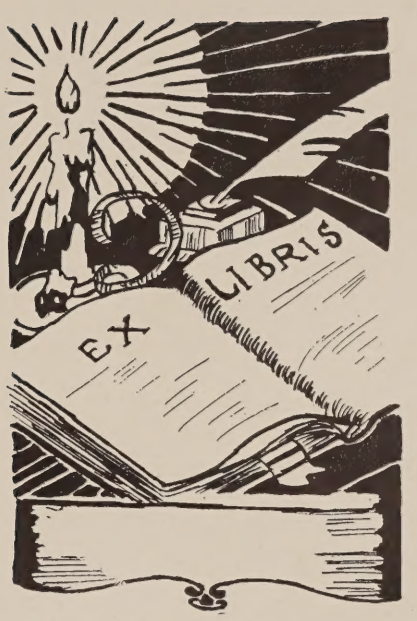
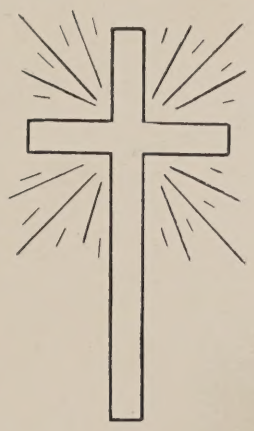
Cathedra

1937


EX
LIBRIS

CATHEDRA

1937



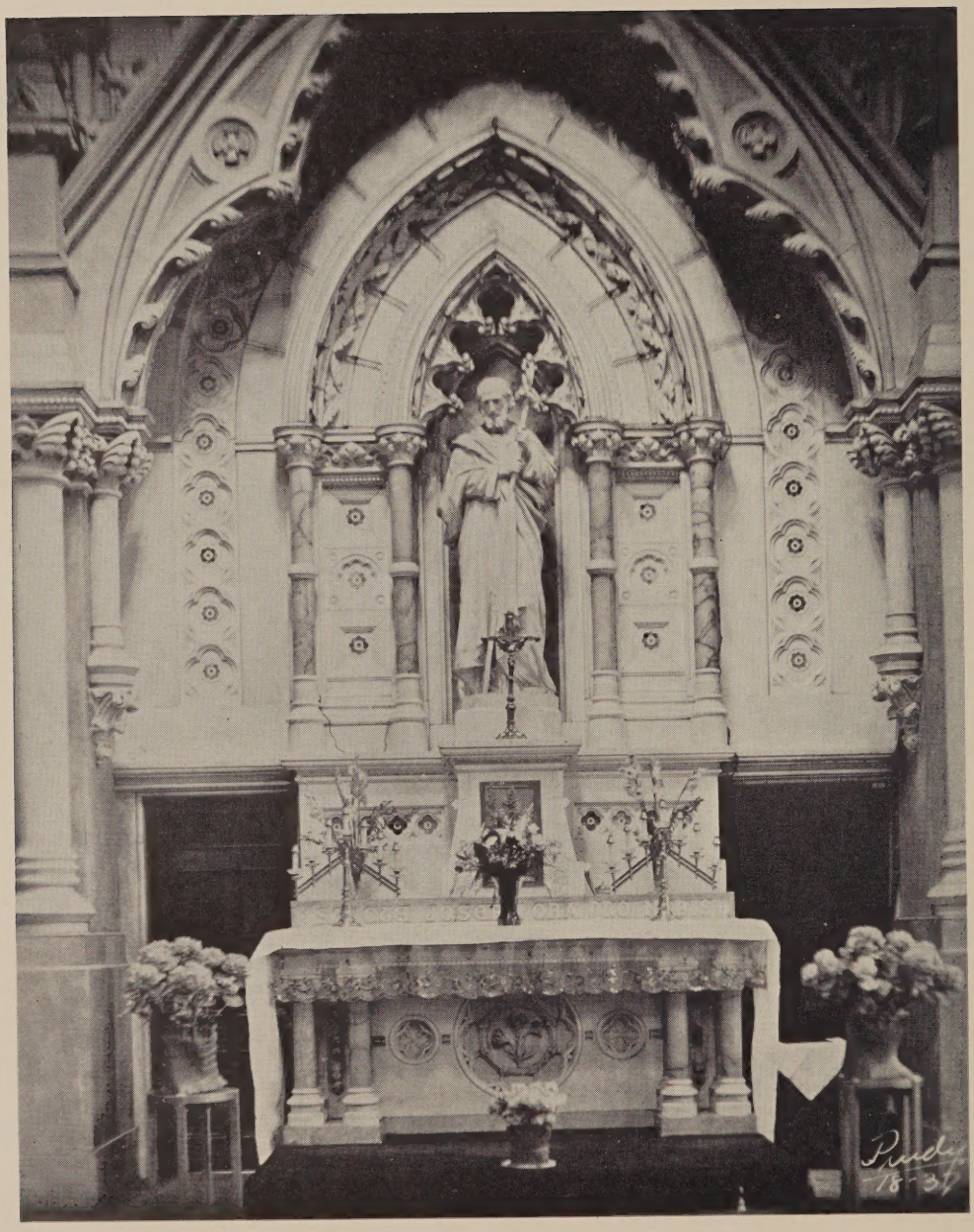
Vigor in Arduis

Published By

The Senior Class

CATHEDRAL HIGH SCHOOL

Boston, Massachusetts



Saint Joseph

Dedication

With sincere appreciation and deep gratitude, we, the class of '37, dedicate to The Sisters of St. Joseph, the record of our school life at Cathedral High. It was they who by their kindly interest and untiring efforts made it possible for us to receive a worthy Catholic education; it was they who jealously guarded and carefully nourished our budding minds and youthful hearts.

By their kindness and zeal they unlocked the portals of our hearts, and time will never erase the respect and esteem we have for them. It is our fervent wish that we may fulfill the ideals they have set for us, and that every member of the class will stand as a glowing tribute to their labor of love.

In our hearts the flame of appreciation and gratitude will burn forever and forever to "Our Faculty."

Class of '37

C. H. S.

Views Of The School

TOP LEFT: Auditorium. TOP RIGHT: Classroom. CENTER: View of School.
LOWER LEFT: Chemical Laboratory. LOWER RIGHT: Physical Laboratory.

Friends

Friend is a word which Christ made sacred. To His Apostles He addressed these words—"I will not now call you servants; for the servant knoweth not what his Lord doth. But I have called you friends," and to manifest what a friend really is, He, the Master, served the Apostles. With supreme patience, He endured their faults. With untiring devotion, He educated them, holding class day by day for three years, until He had made letter perfect the meaning of His kingdom and the purpose of His life. With heroic zeal, He defended them against the stormy elements of the sea and, what was more difficult to conquer, the passion and hatred of their enemies. Not only in the washing of the feet did the Master humble Himself but during every moment of His public Mission, He enlightened, protected and served His apostles.

Christ willed that the labor He began should continue until the end of time. He elevates from amongst His creatures certain ones to take His place, to be friends and servants of His children upon earth. For the last four years, it has been your honored privilege to be in daily contact with some of these servants of the servants of Christ. The Sisters of St. Joseph have renounced the world and have dedicated their lives to God and to you. Look back on your four years in the Cathedral High School and conjure in memory their labor and sacrifice. "Love one another as I have loved you" is their holy motto. Service is the measure of love. By this standard, the friendship which the Sisters of St. Joseph bear to you is tested. Four years of their precious lives they have unstintingly given you. Always carry them in your hearts as the truest friends you have or ever shall meet.

Members of the Class of 1937 you are friends one to another. When you separate and go your respective ways in life, you shall realize this the better. As the years roll on, there will come a memory of a classmate and with it a wish that certain years of your life could be relived and friendship renewed. Adhere to one another as long as possible, for you will meet other friends in life, but none whom you will love more than your classmates of four Catholic High School years.

That you may achieve in life true success is the hope of one who wishes always to be your friend. And now Class of 1937—Godspeed.

William A Dacey

C. H. S.

"Au Revoir"

FATHER HARRY M. O'CONNOR

A great change has come over the Cathedral Parish since Father Dacey wrote this message to the Graduating Class of 1937. . . . On April 7th, Father Dacey left the Cathedral to assume his new duties as pastor of St. Ambrose Church in Dorchester.

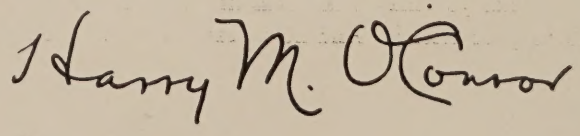
To Father Dacey and to the Class of 1937 I would say "Au Revoir"—Godspeed, but not Goodbye.

Your long association, with the Cathedral, and with Cathedral High School has left a deep and indelible mark upon your minds, your hearts, your characters.

You cannot efface that impression—almost sacramental in its nature—no matter where you go, no matter what you do. You are ours. You belong to us, and to the Cathedral. Do not forget us but come back—often. You will always find a hearty welcome to all our activities—be they social, athletic, educational or religious.

. . . May the link that binds you to the Cathedral and to Cathedral High, the link that has been welded by years of association and common interest, grow stronger and more holy as the years of life roll by.

And so—God keep and guide and guard you always! Godspeed but not Goodbye.



Our Appreciations

Father Dacey

If we could imprison the sunshine
Or a drop of the morning dew
We'd fashion them into a wondrous gift
To send with our prayers to you.
It would carry a charm to bring you
Long years of sweet content
But prayers are our only jewels
So prayers are the gifts we send.

Father O'Connor

We seek in prayerful words, dear Father,
Our hearts' true wish to send you,
That you may know that each of us,
A welcome greeting gives you.

Father McGowan

Just a simple wish from those
Who like to call you friend,
May every day bring peace and joy
Until your journey's end.

Father Ryan

God bless you when the sunrise glad
Proclaims a bright new day;
May it give you strength for each new task
And light you on your way.

Sister Margaret Loretto

Our hearts can find no greeting
That seems so much to say
As this: "Be in God's keeping,
God bless you, day by day!"

A Tribute

Sister St. Gabriel

We bring a little tribute
Of grateful thought and prayer
To thank you for your goodness
And all your kindly care.

Beneath your gentle guidance
And sweet, wise, holy way
We grew in faith and fortitude
And wisdom day by day.

We miss your smile and presence
We miss your helping hand
We went to you with troubles
For we knew you'd understand.

We miss you, yes, we miss you,
But, since you can't return
We know that little candle
Within your heart will burn.

And so we bring our tribute
Of grateful thought and prayer
To thank you for your goodness
And all your kindly care.

And may Our Dear Sweet Jesus
In His thoughtful kindly way
Shower upon you blessings
Dear Sister day by day.

ALICE TAGUE, '37.

Our Parents

When God made the trees and the flowers,
The sunshine, and blue skies above,
When He gave to the song-birds their music
And filled human hearts with His love,
When He parted the curtain of Evening
For the bright star of Hope to shine through.
He must have been thinking of Parents,—
Yes, Wonderful Parents like you.

C. H. S.

Year Book Staff

Editor-in-Chief ..... ALICE TAGUE

Assistant Editors

JOSEPH O'NEILL — CHARLES AGRITHA

Business Manager ..... EDWARD MULLEN

Assistants

MADOLYN SHERLOCK
DOROTHY WALDRON
REGINA MACDONALD
MILDRED DUNDON
MARIE NAGLE
DOROTHY BEST
MAY ABIZAID
HELENA GRIMLEY
MARIE L'HEUREUX
MARY HAGAN
AGATINA ALIBRANDI
MARGARET BARRY
MILDRED HARRIS
THOMAS BARDON
FRANCIS DEVER
JOSEPH MCMANUS

Underclassmen

ALFRED MORRIS, '38 — JOHN CONNELLY, '38 — ALICE MURPHY, '38

Staff Artists

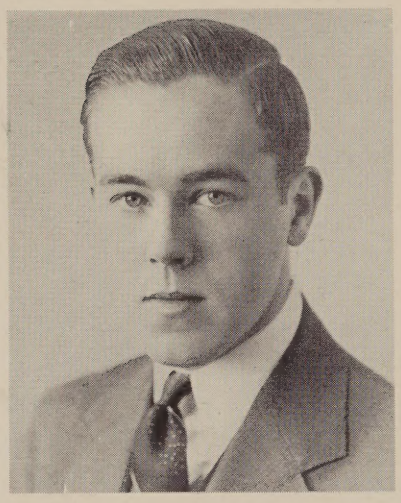
GRACE HANLEY
ARTHUR LEONARD, '38
FRANCIS PENNACHIO, '38
JOSEPH LAHIVE, '38

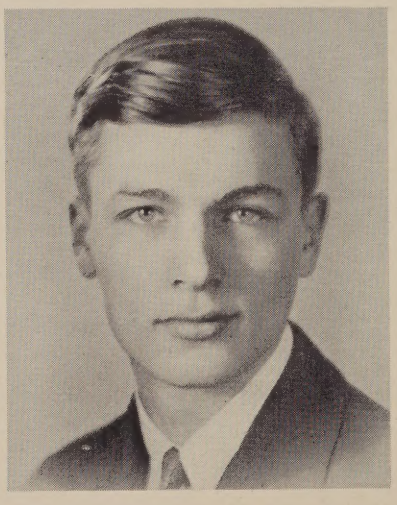
Sports Editors

JAMES CONNORS — ALFRED SHUKO — THOMAS O'LEARY

C. H. S.

Senior Class Officers





President ..... EDWARD MULLEN

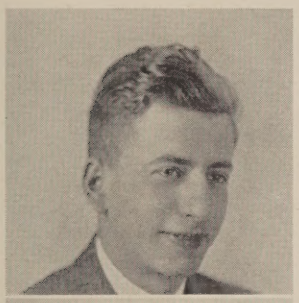
Vice President ..... REGINA MACDONALD

Secretary ..... MARY HAGAN

Treasurer ..... ALFRED SHUKO

Class Motto ..... VIGOR IN ARDUIS
Class Flower ..... FORGET-ME-NOT
Class Colors ..... RED AND GOLD

C. H. S.



CHARLES JOSEPH AGRITHA

"He was a scholar and a ripe good one."

ACTIVITIES

Salutatorian	Debating 3-4
Glee Club 3-4	Year Book Staff
Basketball 2-3	Dramatics 1-2-3-4
Honor Roll 1-2-3	Class Will
Treasurer 1	Senior Prom Committee

ERNEST FRANCIS BAKER

"Success depends on character and everything you do."

ACTIVITIES

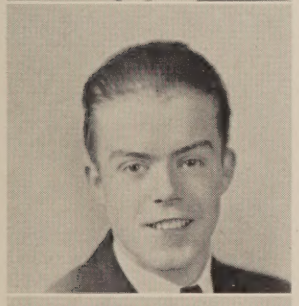
Glee Club 3-4	Football 2
Dramatics 3	Senior Prom Committee

THOMAS JOSEPH BARDON

"A merry heart goes all the day."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4	Dramatics 3-4
Honor Roll 1	Debating 4
Class Statistics	Year Book Staff

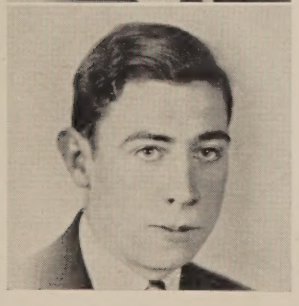


JAMES JOSEPH CLEARY

"Mighty are the deeds of small men."

ACTIVITIES

Dramatics 3-4	Glee Club 3-4



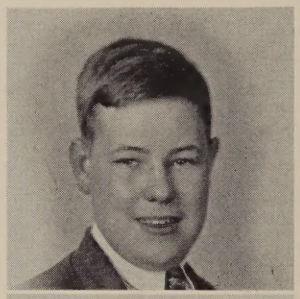
JOHN JOSEPH CLIFFORD

"His good nature is without equal."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4	Year Book Staff

C. H. S.



JAMES LEO CONNORS

"None but himself could be his equal."

ACTIVITIES

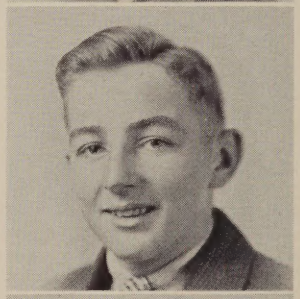
Glee Club 3-4 — School Spirit Award
Manager of All Sports — Sports Editor

FRANCIS JOSEPH DEVER

"He that inquires much, learns much."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4 — Baseball 1-2-3-4
Dramatics 1-2-3-4 — Debating 4
Football 2-3-4 — Football Captain 4
Class History

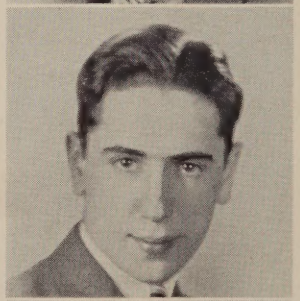


DANIEL JOSEPH HURLEY

"Look forward with hope for tomorrow."

ACTIVITIES

Class Day Committee 4 — Glee Club 3-4

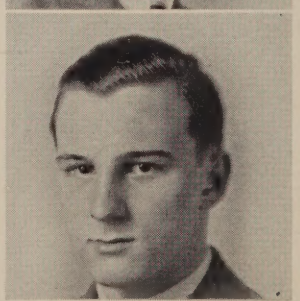


ROBERT JOSEPH McCARTHY

"No care beyond today."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4 — Football 4



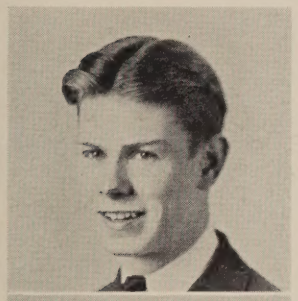
JOSEPH GERARD McMANUS

"And study was a friend to him indeed."

ACTIVITIES

Valedictorian — Year Book Staff
Glee Club 3-4 — Debating 4
Honor Roll 1-2-3-4 — Grade Champion Spelling 3
Dramatics 1-2-3-4 — School Champion Spelling 1

C. H. S.

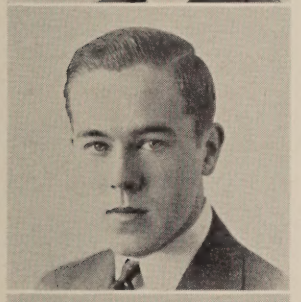


JOSEPH FRANCIS McNALLY

"It is good to be merry and wise."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4 — Baseball 2-3-4
Basketball 2-3-4 — Football 4
Year Book Staff

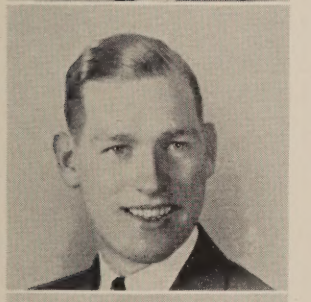


EDWARD PATRICK MULLEN

"Higher, higher will I climb up the mount of glory."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4 — Year Book Staff
Dramatics 3-4 — Class President 4
Debating 3-4 — Honor Roll 1-2-3
Football 3-4



GEORGE WOODMAN MURRAY

"A mighty man was he."

ACTIVITIES

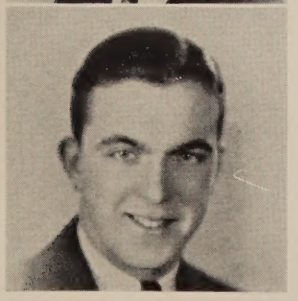
Glee Club 3-4 — Football 3

THOMAS FRANCIS O'LEARY

"Why rush? Eternity is long."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4 — All Catholic Football
Basketball 1-2-3-4 — Football 1-2-3-4
Baseball 4 — Prom Committee
Basketball Captain 4

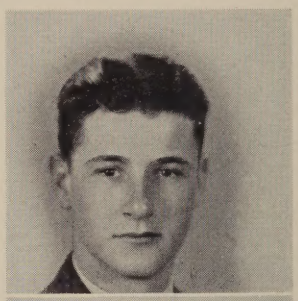


JOSEPH JAMES O'NEILL

"Real work requires no interpreter."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4 — Debating 2-3-4
Dramatics 1-2-3-4 — Treasurer 2
Basketball 3-4 — Honor Roll 1-2-3
Football 2-3-4 — Class Prophecy
Baseball 1-2-3-4 — Year Book Staff
Prom Committee

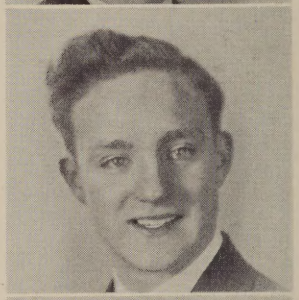


LAWRENCE VINCENT O'NEILL

"Silence is golden."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4 Baseball 3-4

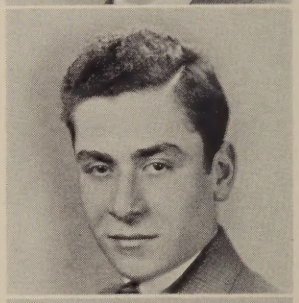


JOSEPH JAMES ORONTE

"Spreading sunshine 'ere he goes."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4 Prom Committee



NICHOLAS JOSEPH SALAMI

"It is tranquil people who accomplish much."

ACTIVITIES

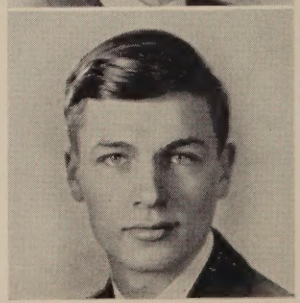
Glee Club 3-4 Prom Committee

JOHN JOSEPH SHEA

"He is the mildest-mannered man."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4 Basketball 1-2-3-4
Football 1-2-3 President 3



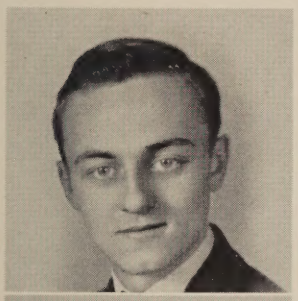
ALFRED STEPHEN SHUKO

"His mind would electrify."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4 Prom Committee
Treasurer 4 Sports Editor
Basketball 1-2-3-4 Honor Roll 1-2
Football 1-2 Religion Award

C. H. S.



WALTER EDWARD SKALETSKY

"Smooth run the waters where the brook is deep."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 1-2-3-4 — Basketball 2-3-4

FLORENCE ELLEN ABIZAID

"She is as gentle as zephyrs blowing the violet."

ACTIVITIES

Spelling Champion — Basketball 1-2-3-4
Glee Club 3-4 — Honor Roll 2-3

JOSEPHINE MARY ABIZAID

"Good nature is the air of a good mind."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 1-4 — President of Girls Club

MAY ANITA ABIZAID

"When night hath set her silver lamp on high, then is the time to study."

ACTIVITIES

Debating 3-4 — Orchestra 2-3-4
Year Book Staff 4 — Dramatic Club 4
Honor Roll 2-3-4 — Glee Club 1-4
Commercial Award

AGATINA MARY ALIBRANDI

"Great thought like great deeds need no trumpet."

ACTIVITIES

Orchestra 2 — Year Book Staff 1-4
Glee Club 1-4 — Spelling Champion 3
Basketball 1-2-3-4 — Honor Roll 1-2-3-4

C. H. S.

MARGARET ANN BARRY

"The greatest happiness comes from the greatest activities."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4
Basketball 1-4
Captain of Basketball 3-4
Dramatics 2-4
Vice President 3
Debating 3
Secretary 2
Honor Roll 2
Cheerleader 4

DOROTHY HELEN BEST

"A charming girl with a lovable disposition."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4
Orchestra 2-3-4
Year Book Staff
Orchestra Director 4
Class Mottoes
Basketball 1-2

HELEN RITA CRONIN

"Silently she steals along,
Away from the world's busy throng."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4
Orchestra 2-3-4
Dramatic Club 3
Secretary 3

MILDRED GERTRUDE DUNDON

"To brisk notes in cadence beating
Glance their many twinkling feet."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4
Dramatics 3
Basketball 1-2
Debating 1
Year Book Staff

MARY FRANCES GALLAGHER

"What sweet delight a quiet life affords."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 3-4
Debating 1
Basketball 1-3-4
Dramatics 2

C. H. S.

HELENA RITA GRIMLEY

"She has a head to contrive, a tongue to persuade, and a hand to execute any mischief."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 4 — Debating 3
Basketball 1-2-3-4

MARY RITA HAGAN

"A quiet mind is richer than a crown."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 4 — Class Secretary
Honor Roll 3 — Basketball 1-2
Orchestra 2-3-4

ANNA GRACE HANLEY

"The ears are charmed by music, the eyes are charmed by painting."

ACTIVITIES

Art Editor Year Book — Debating 3-4
Cheerleader 4 — Vice President
Glee Club 4 — Basketball 1-2-3-4
Dramatics 2-4 — Honor Roll 1-2
School Spirit Award — Senior Prom

MILDRED MARY HARRIS

"The play is the thing.
Wherein I will catch the conscience of the king."

ACTIVITIES

Cheerleader 3-4 — Year Book Staff
Dramatics 4 — Honor Roll 3
Glee Club 4

MARIE BERTHA L'HEUREUX

"If anything is spoken in jest, it is not fair to take it in earnest."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 4 — Basketball 1-2-3-4
Dramatics 2 — Year Book Staff

ELLEN MARIE LOGUE

"No care beyond today."

ACTIVITIES

Year Book Staff — Glee Club 4

REGINA LORRAINE MACDONALD

"She is truly great that is little in herself and maketh no account of any height of honor."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 4 — Oratorical Contest 3
Dramatics 2-4 — Senior Prom Committee
Honor Roll 2-3 — Debating 2-3-4
Girls' Debating — Year Book Staff
Vice President 4 — Spelling Champion 2

GERALDINE LILLIAN O'MEARA

"Her ways are the ways of pleasantness."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 4 — Basketball 1-2
Dramatics 2

MARIE CLAIRE NAGLE

"A sunny nature wins lasting friendship everywhere."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 4 — Dramatics 4
Year Book Staff — Class Poet

CATHERINE MARY O'NEILL

"Our deeds determine us as much as we determine our deeds."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 4 — Orchestra 3
Honor Roll 1-2 — Basketball 1

C. H. S.

MADOLYN BERNADETTE SHERLOCK

"Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 4 — Honor Roll 2
Manager — Basketball 2
Year Book Staff 4

CATHERINE JOSEPHINE SCULLY

"A little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 4 — Debating 2
Basketball 3-4

ALICE BRIDGET TAGUE

"A cheerful temper, joined with innocence makes beauty attractive, knowledge delightful, and wit good natured."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 4 — Debating 2-3
Basketball 1 — Senior Prom
Editor of Year Book — Honor Roll 2-3
Dramatics 4 — Orchestra 2

DOROTHY AGNES WALDRON

"Methinks, I would not grow tall because sweet flowers are slow and weeds make haste."

ACTIVITIES

Glee Club 4 — Basketball 1
Honor Roll 1-2 — Class Motto
Year Book Staff — Dramatic Club 2

A Sonnet

The time has come for us to say good-bye
To Sisters, friends and to Cathedral High,
We gaze at rooms—the school—each other, too
We fain would see another vision true.

Yet, as we linger here with tearful eyes,
We're confident that other paths will rise;
We'll glide along the road of life and smile,
E'en though we come to toll-gates once in a while.

School days are o'er, but there will remain
Cathedral High, the sweet memories we retain.
The time has come for us to leave; we sigh
As we cherish and love you, dear Cathedral High.

We'll not forget the times we've spent each year,
Our memories linger ever sweetly here.

MADOLYN SHERLOCK, '37.

Vale!

The sunshine and azure sky appear—
It is June, the end of our Senior year!
It's with sorrowing hearts and true we leave
And with memories: parting will bereave
Good friends who have met—both old and new
Each one faithful and ever true.
And now, on this our parting day,
Each lip and heart and wish will say:
Farewell to all—dear friends adieu!
Success attend each one of you!
Though far apart, each single soul
Reach Jesus' Heart, the Eternal Goal!

DOROTHY WALDRON, '37.

C. H. S.

Vigor In Arduis

O Winged Time, in thy swift flight
Thou'st made the years seem yesterdays,
Our cares have passed with dawn of light
And joys have crowned our troubled ways.
But stretched before, the days to come,—
Those days of work,—our life to be—
What matter if they mean for some
Great trials—what will they hold for us?

Our paths may be of roses soft,
Or strewn with thorns that draw a tear,—
But ours it is to raise aloft
The sign of truth, till now held dear.
This world of falsehood seeks to down
All thoughts of truth or steadfast right,
And wills this cowering slave to crown—
The infamous code that "Might is Right."

Ah! those who seek but wealth and power
And try to make them God of all,
Will find such worthless in that hour
When they shall hear the final call.
We know God's truth, we walk the way
That leads to lands of Love Divine
Uplift the standard, then, each day,
Cathedral Cross! our guiding sign.

May Abizaid, '37.

Gratitude

From worldly wrath and tribulation,
Us, have you protected—watchful C. H. S.

And from deep inundation and destruction
In the stream of life—faithful C. H. S.

Our childish anchor, in troubled youth
A shield from worldliness—protecting C. H. S.

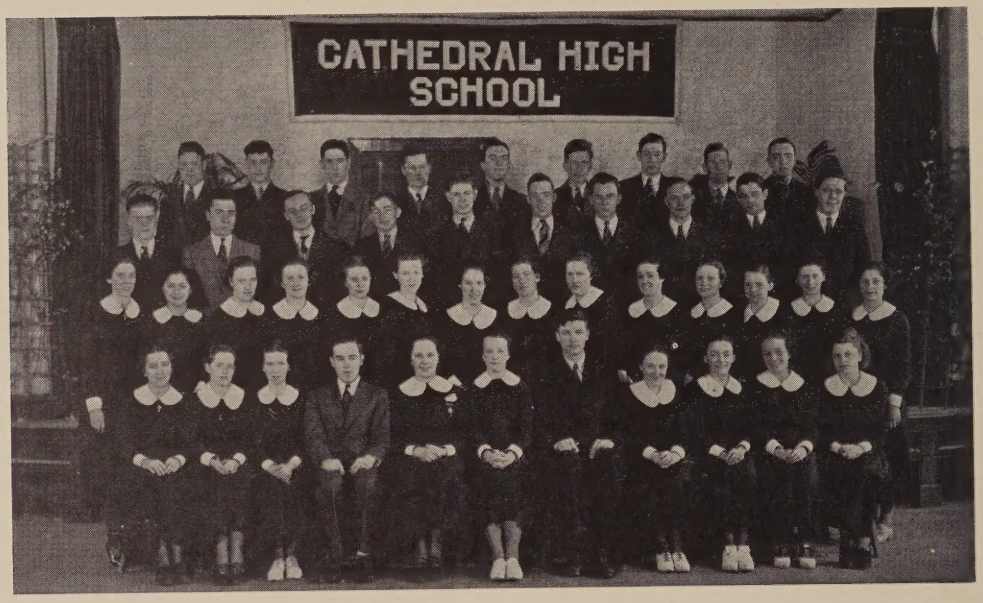
For fevered cares, a hand to soothe
Our furrowed brows—consoling C. H. S.

Since memory's but the bridge of time,
We'll build it true and best
Of all the classes in the saga of Glorious C. H. S.

Thomas Bardon, '37.

C. H. S.

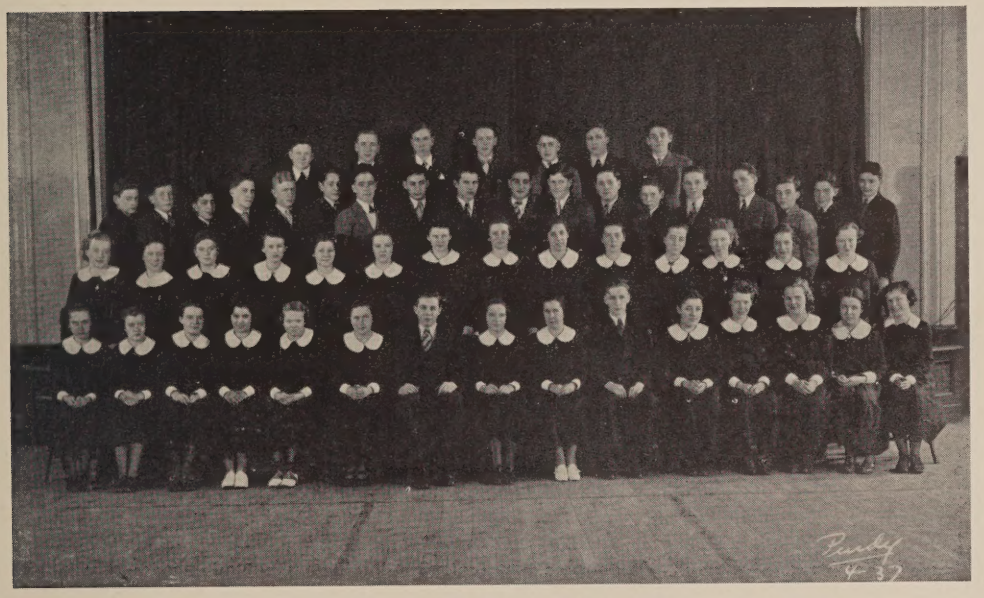
Senior Class



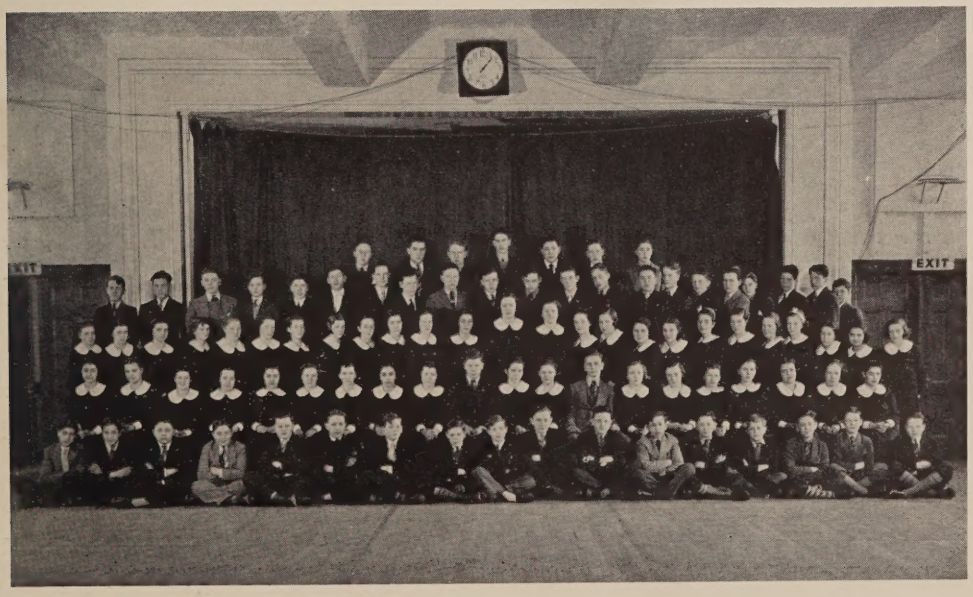
Junior Class

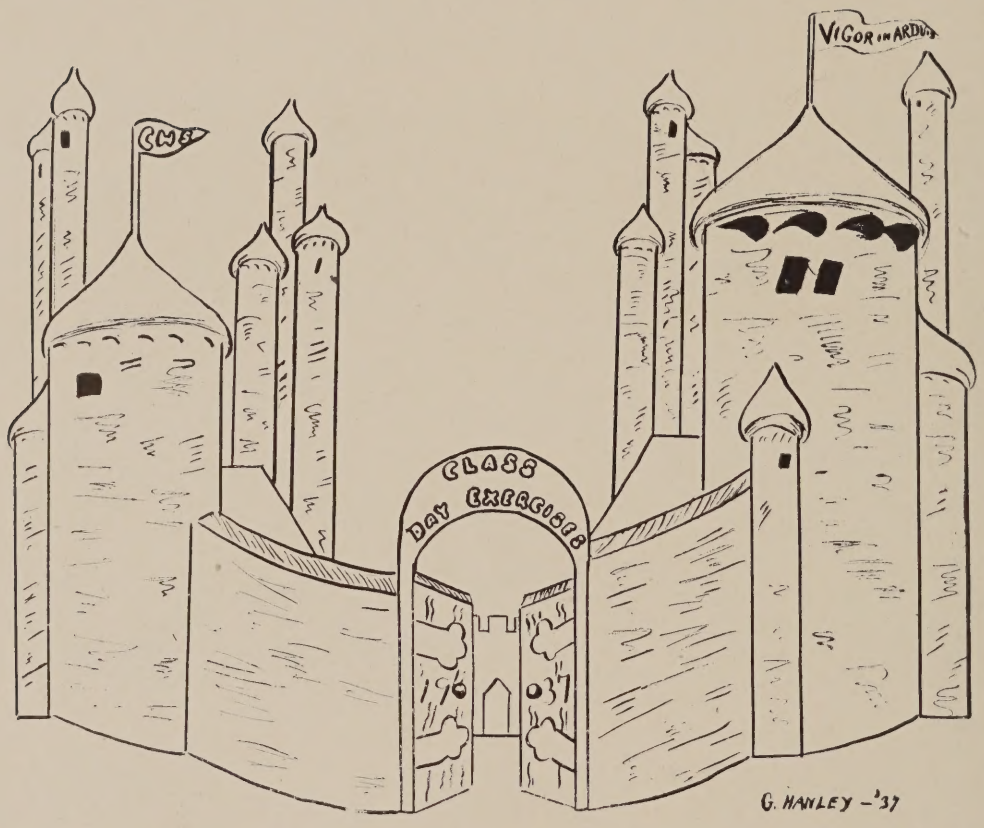
C. H. S.

Sophomore Class



Freshman Class





Class President's Address

Formerly we anxiously anticipated graduation, but tonight as we become reminiscent, our joy is covered with regret—for it marks the termination of a quadrennial that can never be replaced. During these years we have gained many friends and inspirations under the staunch guidance of Father Dacey and the faculty. They have watched us study, learn, and progress in the fundamentals of life, that we cherish so dearly in the depths of our hearts.

We realize that we are going, probably never to return, but the ideals and traditions of Cathedral High have instilled in us the fortitude and perseverance to lead us on that straight and narrow path, past the milestones of our careers, to the spacious realms of heaven.

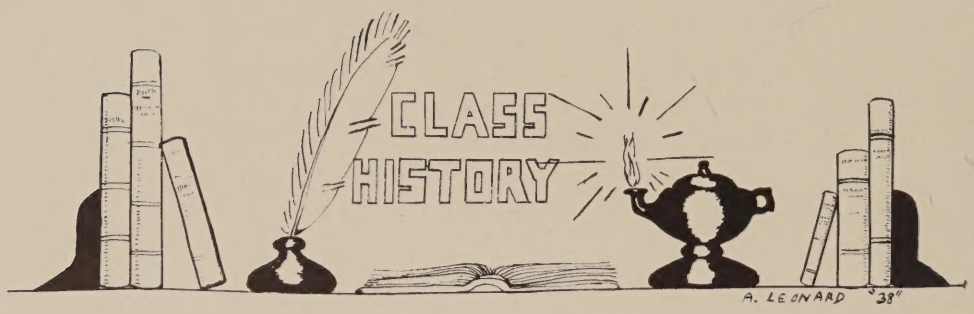
Where'er the flowing sands of time may cast us, our appreciation to those who fostered our brief sojourn behind these portals will be manifested in every word—in every action—yea! in life itself.

EDWARD MULLEN, '37.

Class Poem

As lovely days of life's sweet springtime close,
We turn to gaze once more far down the hill
That we climbed where youth's sweet perfume blows
On zephyrs fanned by angel wings; the rose
Of friendships dear in blooming fragance still,
Nods happily beside the mumuring rill.
And cooling shade of tree's soft verdant green
In dappled patches moves with floods of light
Commingled, and remind us of the sheen
Of golden happiness and those serene
Wise counsels that our teachers gave whose might
Oft turned us from the wrong to road of right.
Along the way sweet starlike flowers are sown—
Those lesser joys that made our days complete—
We've gathered some of those, each one his own,
And garnered e'er they were full blown
To press within time that no hardships replete
With sorrow can e'er bring us to defeat.
For days now gone we have a fond regret.
For we can see God's kind hand over all,
But we have heights of hills to travel yet
And we must on, though we shall not forget
School days; and now our Angels call
To us to turn and face the mountain wall.
That life presents to each of us; we turn
To go where God shows that our duties lie.
Perhaps far from this cherished place we'll learn
To choose our steps; but still our hearts shall burn
With gratitude and inspiration high
For all that you have meant—Cathedral High.

Marie Nagle, '37.



Class History

Before commencing our high school career, in September, 1934, we asked the invocation of the Holy Ghost for a successful flight in the realms of higher education. After the close of the Mass of the Holy Ghost, we passed through the hallowed portals of Cathedral High and were assigned to our respective classes.

After drifting about in the atmosphere for a few days, we finally took-off from the long, rough runway of languages, mathematics, and sciences. How lofty the seniors seemed to our youthful eyes!

Striking out for a time from the strong cross currents of studies, we engaged in our first social activity, the Halloween Party.

We resumed our flight through the stormy sky of studies, through treacherous air pockets, and cumulus clouds. But enlightened, as we were, we succeeded in holding our course. On one memorable occasion our descent was so rapid that we just grazed two chimneys and a treetop. What caused this! A surprise exam! Was it any wonder that the altitude gauge ceased to function. It certainly was a narrow escape.

In a few months, more learned, more wise, more mature, we arrived at the joyous season of Christmas. After a most enjoyable entertainment, we welcomed the opportunity to rejuvenate our weary brains by the Christmas holidays.

Returning with the advent of the New Year, we were suprised and pleased to learn that John Maloney, our first class president, had departed to devote his life to the service of his Master.

With renewed vigor, we soared again into the sky of scholastic activity, into our second semester. Calmly and serenely we essay our course through the atmosphere of erudition, under the care and guidance of our vigilant teachers, and the counsel of our faculty moderator, Father Cronin.

Thomas Bardon, '37.

C. H. S.

Sophomore

With preparations completed, we now made a more daring flight and a more successful hop-off as Sophomores. Knickers had given way to long pants, and we are back once more, a year older, and as we thought, a year wiser. We were soon to find ourselves contradicted, however, as we were told that we were not only wise, but "wise fools," as the Greek word "Sophomore" implied.

Nevertheless, this discovery could not daunt the spirit of this one and only class of '37. If anything, we were spurred on by this knowledge, determined to disprove this ageold adage. An impossibility as far as the word is concerned, but not the class of '37.

As we looked around us many interesting and inspiring activities were in progress. In due time, our able coach, Mr. McCarthy, issued a call for football candidates, and needless to say, the class of '37 was very well represented, those in the limelight being, Tom O'Leary, Joe O'Neill, Ernie Baker, John Shea, Al Shuko, and yours truly.

The scene changed. The tedious and laborious work of acquiring knowledge had been replaced by merriment, laughter, noise and fun for all. Yes, it was the Halloween Party in the Cathedral Auditorium, when the Sophomore Class was splendidly represented.

Still another scene flashed into view. This time a sad one. Our true, firm and loyal friend the Reverend Neil A. Cronin, was transferred to St. Augustine's Parish, in South Boston. What was our loss was their gain. We regretfully watched him leave, unable to do anything but wished him success in his new parish, and hoped that he would always remember Cathedral as Cathedral would remember him.

Father Dacey succeeded Father Cronin and immediately won the hearts of all the students.

Gliding along ever so smoothly the class of '37 almost carried Cathedral High to its third successive Catholic League Basketball Championship with such stalwarts as 6 ft. 4 in. Al Shuko, Tom O'Leary, and Jack Shea playing first string.

As we looked ahead, we could not miss the inspiring scene set before our eyes. It was the Girl's Debating Team in its infancy. Father Hennessey was the capable coach of this art. The girls did very well, as did the boys in the Debating field. We could not help but see Father Hennessey's Dramatic Club, in which the debaters were honor students, and those others whose ratings were high enough, might participate. Short plays, including Shadow play, were enacted in the Grammar School Auditorium.

But, what is that? Merry laughter, music and dancing! Why, of course, it is the Senior Prom, taking place in the Cathedral Auditorium. The Sophomores were there, doing almost as well as the Seniors on the floor. Most prominent on the floor was our Sophomore Class President, Edward Mullen, wearing the "beloved monkey suit." Dear, dear, what is this world coming to!

As this merry and gay scene faded away, so too, did the happy, carefree days of a year never to be regained, but one that will always be remembered by the illustrious class of '37.

Francis Dever, '37.

C. H. S.

Junior

Rising higher, and yet higher, the class of '37 soared into its Junior year. We were a little more serious and had a new feeling of superiority, now that we had at last reached the third rung in the ladder of our high school career. The motor was humming loud and clear, and as we looked through the small cabin windows many interesting sights, both sad and happy, were in view.

To the right there was so much noise that we could not even hear ourselves think, Noise! Noise! and more noise!—with lots of fun included. This was a fitting description of the Halloween Party on October 31, 1935.

A little farther on we saw the Christmas Pageant in which the class of '37 sang with merit. Then loud and clear, a call for debaters. This year it was Father McGowan's work to oversee this society. Both boys and girls responded promptly, and with the aid of Father McGowan's zealous coaching, the debating teams were successful. The girls won the decision in two very excellently delivered debates.

Our representatives in the sport field were not lacking either. Joe McNally was worthy of praise for his basketball technique, as was also Tom O'Leary, John Shea, and Al Shuko. For football, we had that ever popular Francis Dever, who, since his Freshman year had grown better and better, and was the favorite for the coveted honor of "Captain of Football."

As we looked trhough the windows on the other side we saw two very distinguished guests. First, there was Bishop Turquetil who kept us all enthralled with his tales of Eskimoland, the proverbial land of "ice and snow." Then we saw Father Fitzgerald, a Holy Cross priest, who favored us with a very interesting and inspiring talk.

Across the horizon there now unfolded a sad, but beautiful picture. Our beloved Father Hennessey left us for Foreign Mission fields. It was his desire to labor in the North Solomon Islands for our Divine Lord. As a token of esteem and gratitude, the students of both the grammar and High Schools presented Father with a very beautiful chalice. The large attendance of students at his last Mass at Cathedral was most impressive. We were grieved at his leaving, but happy with the thought of the wonderful work he was undertaking.

Listen! Is that music? It certainly is. Haunting melodies issued from the Cathedral High School Auditorium, where the Senior Prom was being held. The auditorium was in truth a veritable fairyland.

Thus the last scene of our Junior year faded into the delightful background. We had come to the end of another enjoyable year of our High School days. This year was closed as one closes an inspiring book, regretfully wishing that it did not have to end, but could go on forever, as we promised to cherish its memory for all time.

Regina MacDonald, '37.

C. H. S.

Senior

Higher and higher until we could go on no further, we soared over the clouds and gazed at the beauty around us. It was all so peaceful. A crash! What could it be? We looked out of the aeroplane window and saw four numbers confronting us. There were the four famous numbers 1937.

Wondering what they could mean, we began pondering on their hidden meaning. What had taken place in that famous year? Ah, it began to come to us. It was the year of our graduation from that famous school in Boston, the Cathedral High School.

But, of course how could we forget those glorious years. Why even now we can see the actress so superb, known as "Connie" otherwise, Mildred Harris. And who is that sitting in the corner desperately trying to tie his shoestrings? It is none other than our "Pampered Darling", Victor, Edward Mullen who at the sight of his helpful sister, Janet, Marie Nagle is quite relieved.

So we kept soaring through the drifting clouds. Ah! and what do we hear next. Beautiful music seemed to reach our ears. Could it be the angels from above? As we came closer we saw that lovely leader, Dorothy Best, directing her cherished orchestra.

As our plane took to the heights, we wondered what event of the famous year would next greet us. Looking down we saw a gridiron with prancing warriors. We looked at the score board, and lo!—do our eyes deceive us? Cathedral High has scored against the invincible knights of the pigskin of Malden—an event unprecedented in history.

Perhaps the next events stands outs most prominently in our memories. It was the Senior Prom, held in the High School Auditorium. The well chosen and brilliant decorations lent a note to the occassion, while the Seniors and their partners stepped forth into the Grand March.

Yes, our senior year is coming to a close and with its close comes a pang of regret, for we are to leave behind us those who assisted us mentally and spiritually.

To our rector, Father Dacey, we express our grateful appreciation for his untiring interest in our welfare. To Father Ryan, we whisper a warm adieu, with a fervent prayer that he will keep us in his prayers.

Neither can we forget our teachers who have labored so zealously to instill knowledge and high ideals of virtue in our lives. Before parting, the class of '37 pledge themselves to be always faithful to their "Alma Mater."

May Abizaid, '37.

C. H. S.

Class Prophecy

I went into the woods, 'twas Spring
And there I strolled and wondered,
I sat beside a shadowy pool
And in my mind I pondered.
I said, "Suppose it were ten years
With all due thought of heaven,
Since I had seen my classmates dear
Of 1937."
I wonder what they'd be doing then
It would be fun to know,
I'd ask the water-nymphs to help
If I lived long ago.
And scarcely had my thoughts an end
When rising from the pool,
I saw a tiny bright-haired nymph
In garments foamy-cool.
She held a limped crystal ball
And handed it to me,
She sat beside me on the grass
Beneath the green-wood tree.
The crystal globe spun round and round
And to my wondering sight,
The University of Rest
Appeared in sunny light.
Two men walked on the campus
As the picture clearer grew,
Their stately gowns and caps and books
I saw—and then I knew.
Professor Take-it-Easy is
A poet of great repute,
Joe McManus has six Ph. D's
And an Litt. D. to boot.
With him was James Cleary,
A Greek sage, thin and dry,
Chatting with his attic smile
Of old Cathedral High.
They both turned suddenly around
And bowed profoundly, too,
As the world's great dean, Marie Nagle, came
And slowly joined the two.
"Ahem," the Dean said with a frown
And turned full face at James,
But Catherine O'Neill's Latin Class
Was heard reciting Latin names.
At her piano, Helen Cronin

Plays the cords, so clear and high,
Of her theme song
"It's a sin to tell a lie."
Professor Take-it-Easy listened
And tried to get the key,
Josephine Abizaid, Art teacher there,
Came to join the three.
Next came Charlie Agritha, a mechanic of note
Who was still where he had his start,
Mending cars and fixing boats
Only now he owns the mart.
Our scene shifts to an operating table
Where Dr. Murray shows his art,
And Nurse L'Heureux shows she is able
By more than helping in her part.
But then again the globe spun round
And to my eager sight,
A baseball game was going on
That filled me with delight.
At the plate is Slugger Dever
Boston Red Sox latest call,
And he's just as swift as ever
Making sure he hits the ball.
From the sidelines Coach O'Leary
Sees a play that isn't right,
But still he'll have to let it go
And he can talk to them at night.
Then someone calls a foul
The ump throws off his mask,
Showing Clifford's face with an awful scowl
Proving that he hates his task.
The crystal globe again spun round
To a hospital in a town,
Al Shuko, inventive genius bound
Always to go up, but never down.
In a research lab so busy, there
Is seen a chemist with a face so sullen,
Expounding new theories with a case
Now who can it be? Why it's Ed Mullen.
Beside him is a sort of guide
To show you round the place,
Alice Tague is the one that is by his side
I knew I recognized her face.
In a cool white bed in ward P. Q.
An adagio dancer of great renown,
Just recovering from the flu
Mary Gallagher of Boston-town.
Beside her someone smoothly dressed

Professor Salami of dancing school,
Nick was Mary's only guest
And he had a time keeping her cool.
But she'll recover it's understood
The leading doctor there—
Joe McNally will do her good
And render the best of care.
When from this sad but hopeful scene
I listen with delight,
The music was both and keen
From an opera house at night.
Up at the microphone was seen
The Prima Donna sweet,
Catherine Scully looking keen
With Mary Hagan keeping beat.
When they were finished with the piece
A message to them was sent,
From Larry O'Neill with quite some ease
Our future president.
They all congratulated Dotty Best
Who came upon the scene,
She was there to take the test
In the new play about a queen.
Outside in a great grand-stand
I saw a very large party,
A speaker from D. C. and grand
He was representative Bob McCarthy.
I listened for the great man's words.
In accents so alarming,
Millie Harris in the front row sat
Bob's secretary charming.
Joe O'Neill's voice I heard nearby
The announcer of world wide fame,
He speaks to every passer by
All nations know his name.
In a lonesome corner of his den
Sits a famous playwright on his chair,
Leo Connors grimly frets with his pen
And I see that he still pulls his hair.
'Tis a sad, sad tale I next relate
About a sad, sad scene,
She broke her leg in a fancy skate
Grace Hanley is the girl I mean.
The insurance agent came that day
When he heard of her sad fate,
Dan Hurley in his little way
Thought Grace would be good bait.
The lawyer for the case came in

And told her not to talk,
Ellen Logue said she was sure to win
But wasn't so sure she could walk.
Then the globe spun round and round
And to my eager eye,
A great department store was found
Where many folks did buy.
I looked about for the head man
And found him quite all right,
Ernie Baker was the very man
Who had attained this height.
The sales girls were both short and tall
Helena Grimley could be seen,
With Geraldine O'Meara in the hall
Some people wanted to go up
And others to go down,
Millie Dundon won the cup
For an elevator girl of great renown.
The salesman for the store was keen
High pressure Bardon, man-about-town,
Was the only one that could be seen
Either going up or coming down.
Other men attained great heights
Joseph Oronte and John Shea,
Who were known for waging fights
With Walter Skaletsky every day.
The trio of the radio
Was formed by singing wonders,
May and Florence Abizaid
And Agatina who never blunders.
Again the globe spun round and round
And a great plane was in sight,
Regina MacDonald homeward bound
Air hostess in her latest flight.
When the plane reached the ground
Society debs alighted,
Madolyn Sherlock back in town
With Dotty Waldron, quite delighted.
Beside them with a shorthand book
I saw Peggy Barry,
Whose methods in stenography
To Eskimo Land will carry.
The crystal globe again spun round
Where thoughts were meant to keep,
And then I listened, but no sound
And I fell fast asleep.

A. Tague, '37.
J. O'Neill, '37.

Class Will

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS: We, the illustrious class of 1937, being of apparent sound and disposing mind and memory do now solemnly devise our last will and testament so as to justly distribute our true personal properties among the oncoming occupantsof this our class room, especially to the direct aspirants of the most renowned name, "Senior," namely, the class of '38. We hereby revoke and nullify any and all former wills and testaments, or writings in the nature thereof, by the Senior Class at any time heretofore made.

FIRST: Upon our immediate successors the class of '38, we bestow the honor of acting as Executors of this our Will and Testament.

SECOND: We solemnly extend our hands over the Sophomore Class and transmit to them our indisputable faculties and power to produce a thoroughly proficient group of eminent Greek students within the course of the year.

THIRD: To the apparently worthy Freshman we leave our unparalleled scholastic and Athletic attainments for them to have and admire for these our accomplishments can never be equalled.

SPECIAL BEQUESTS:

FOURTH James "Leo" Connors reluctantly draws forth from his inexhaustible supply of personal peculiarities his own system of argumentation and bequeaths it to Ernest Handy.

FIFTH: Francis Dever sadly leaves his "Harris-onion Gaze" to the Romeo of '38, or should we say Thomas Moran.

SIXTH: Al Shuko will continue to view current events from a higher standpoint; but he chose to make Alfred Morris the beneficiary of his scientific attainments.

SEVENTH: Petite Margaret Barry leaves her winning disposition as a substantial addition to Elizabeth Fitzgerald's already abundant supply.

EIGHTH: That same voice which John O'Riordan, '36, received from John Baldi, '35, and left to Joseph O'Neill '37 is in turn transmitted by the latter to Timothy Flaherty '38, a most worthy recipient.

NINTH: Thomas O'Leary wills his superabundance of pep, vim and vigor to one, Francis Rando.

TENTH: Edward Mullen adds his nochalance to that of Francis Hutchinson.

ELEVENTH: Mary Gallagher leaves her "ad" soliciting circuit to a worthy Cathedralite.

TWELFTH: Joseph G. McManus compiles his academic achievements and leaves them as an example for some well founded Honor Roller.

THIRTEENTH: Mary, Josephine and Florence Abizaid bequeath to the annals

of the Cathedral High School an ideal record of athletic, scholastic and social achievements.

FOURTEENTH: John Cifford bequeaths his ability in French to Henry McArdle as an aid in his amorous propensities.

FIFTEENTH: Marie Nagle's prolonged giggle and accomplishments in the drama are her gifts to Ursula Leonard, a fair receiver.

SIXTEENTH: Helen Cronin leaves Helen Herlihy to pound the piano keys all by her lonesome at assemblies.

SEVENTEENTH: With the hope that a worthy successor might possibly be reared in the Cathedral High School in the near future, Mildred Harris leaves her tactful art of leading a willing (?) cheering section.

EIGHTEENTH: Regina Macdonald cedes the vice-presidency to her successor with due record.

NINETEENTH: Alice Tague leaves her collection of C's to Helen Carroll.

TWENTIETH: Amiable Helena Grimley bequeaths her loquacious faculties to some bright topped youngster worthy of its detrimental possession.

TWENTY-ONE: Grace Hanley bequeaths to Francis Pennachio her artistic tendencies.

TWENTY-TWO: Joseph McNally leaves a record of good scholarship to an erstwhile lad of books.

TWENTY-THREE: Mildred Dundon leaves to Alice Murphy her secretarial ability.

TWENTY-FOUR: John Shea willingly parts with two-thousand insubordinates to the highest bidder.

TWENTY-FIVE: George Murray cedes to Thomas Gearin the quiet demeanor and disposition which has made him stand out as one of us.

TWENTY-SIX: Mary Hagan, that incontrovertible secretary supreme, bequeaths her pen and pencil to Doris Sullivan.

TWENTY-SEVEN: Madolyn Sherlock leaves her favorite megaphone behind to Kathleen Creedan.

TWENTY-EIGHT: Dorothy Waldron adds her potent stature to that of Mary Kowalski.

TWENTY-NINE: Agatina Alibrandi leaves an unblemished record of scholastic achievements.

THIRTY: Robert McCarthy, historian of note, wills his annalistic inclinations to anyone desirious of them.

THIRTY-ONE: Joseph Oronte leaves his unpolemic personality to Michael Amaru.

C. H. S.

THIRTY-TWO: Geraldine O'Meara bequeaths her serene individuality to Mary Engle.

THIRTY-THREE: James Cleary the '37 man about town leaves with due compunction.

THIRTY-FOUR: Daniel Hurley leaves his feats of glory in the intramural league to Francis Lynch.

THIRTY-FIVE: That impregnable wielder of the baton, Dorothy Best, leaves her possession to one appreciating the symphony.

THIRTY-SIX: Marie L'Heureux surrenders her fine record of school discipline to Doris Sullivan.

THIRTY-SEVEN: Lawrence O'Neill mells his gift of inconspicuousness with that of John Kelly.

THIRTY-EIGHT: Thomas Bardon, that indubitable misogynist of great renown, leaves this, his endowment, to Alfred Morris.

THIRTY-NINE: To Segadelli's ample supply is added Walter Skaletsky's dexterity with a basketball.

FORTY: Nicholas Salami's copious supply of aptitudiness with the Underwood falls to Otis Chandler.

FORTY-ONE: Ernest Baker leaves the adage that "Silence is golden" to Edward Tagney.

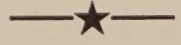
FORTY-TWO: Catherine Scully bequeaths her gift of sticktoitiveness to Catherine Rando.

FORTY-THREE: And I, Charles J. Agritha, taking up the regards of my predecessor, pass them whole heartedly to my successor.

The undersigned having given testimony of the validity of this Our Will, we implore the class of '38 to execute it at the first session of classes in the fall of September, Anno Domini, One Thousand Nine Hundred Thirty-Seven.

Witnesses:
Archibald McGregor
Doolittle and Seymore

Drawn up by,
Charles J. Agritha



A Nightmare

Oh where! Oh where! can that number be
To solve that Profit and Loss Summary,
I've searched and searched but cannot find
If I search any more I'll surely go blind.
This is the Senior far into the night
Striving to get that bookkeeping right.
Figures are dancing and red lines too
This is what bookkeeping will do to you.

Mary Gallagher, '37.

Farewell Song

Proudly here we stand with hearts so gay
Upon the future gazing long,
And we wish to show this happy day
Our heart's best gratitude in song.

Chorus:

We're leaving you, but we'll be true,
Your ideals deep implanted in each heart;
Cathedral High, we're leaving you,
But memories ne'er depart.

We are thinking of the future hours
Before us on life's winding way,
And we know that there will bloom the flowers
That remembrance fond endears to-day.

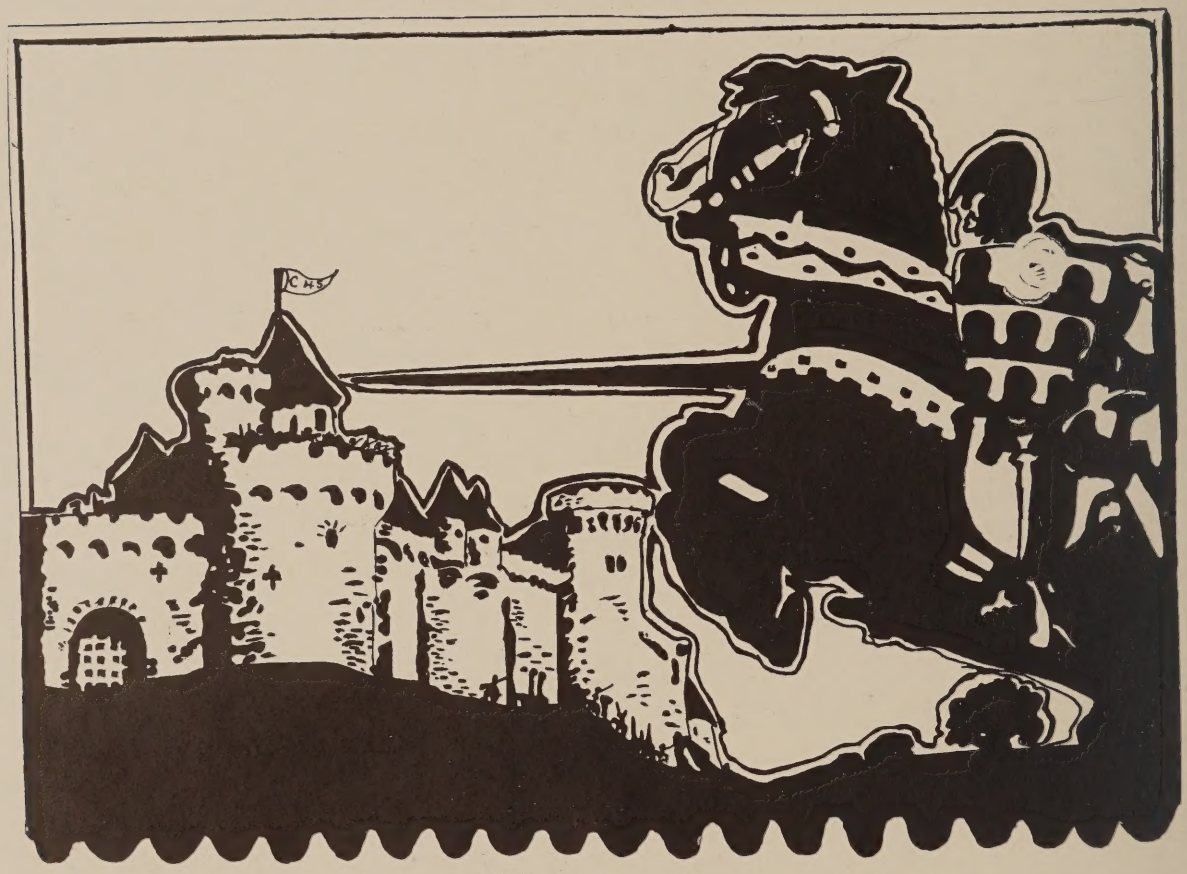
We are thinking of the past, the days
Made bright by kindness 'neath your care,
So once more we gladly sing your praise,
With a cheer and with a fervent prayer.

CLASS OF '37.

Class Farewell

Cathedral High, our fondest hope
To thee all homage due
And ere we leave thy portals dear,
Lift grateful hearts to you.
Our frail and untried barks we launch
Upon the sea of life,
Yet fearless mariners are we
Because thy Cross looms bright.
Our beacon light you'll ever be
In life's long journey drear,
In thy sweet Cross we'll ever find
A ray of hope still near.
Cathedral Cross! Long may you stand
Apt emblem of our class,
Thy standard high we'll ever hold
Till thy Gold Gateways pass.

CLASS OF '37.



Activities

FIRST ROW: Left to Right: M. Barry, H. Grimley, M. Abizaid, U. Leonard, R. Macdonald.

SECOND ROW: Left to Right: A. Tague, G. Hanley, M. Harris.

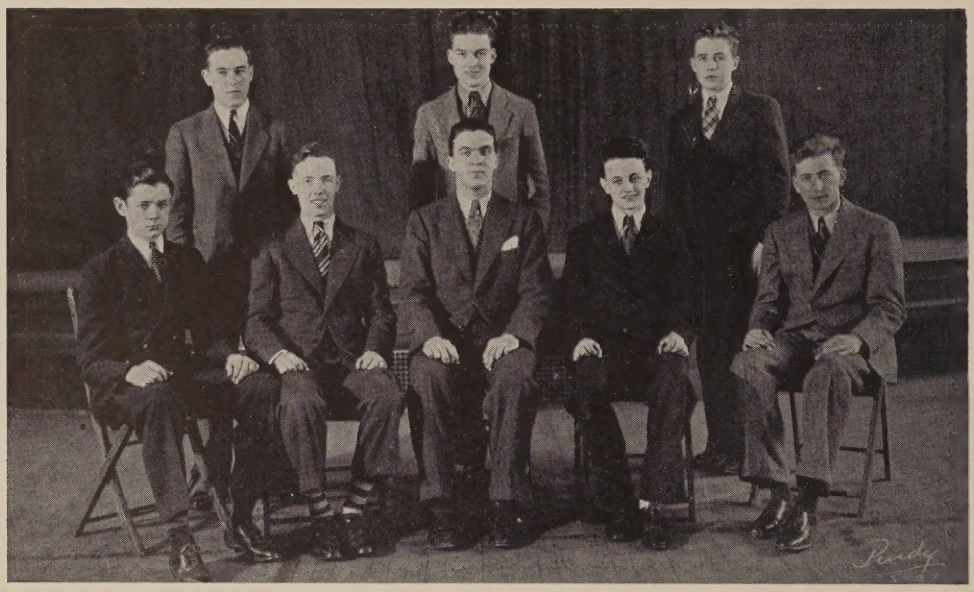
Girls' Debating Society

The girls in the class of '37 have set a high goal for those undergraduates who will participate in Debating in the future. Although this society was organized only three years ago, it is now one of the leading activities of the school. Even in the second year of its existence the girls won two Catholic League Debates. The success of this society is due to the enthusiasm and willingness of the girls, and the zealousness of the priests in coaching them.

This club was established by Father Hennessey. He prepared the way for its future success. Under the able supervision of his successor, Father McGowan, two debates were won. This year the society is directed by Father Ryan who hopes to continue the good work of his predecessors. A promising future is insured under his efficient organization.

The class of '37 was well represented by Mildred Harris, May Abizaid, Alice Tague, Grace Hanley, Margaret Barry and Helena Grimley.

REGINA MACDONALD, '37.



FIRST ROW: Left to Right: T. Bardon, F. Dever, J. O'Neill, J. Hartigan, C. Agritha.

SECOND ROW: Left to Right: E. Mullen, T. Gearin, D. Moran.

Boys' Debating Society

The debating society entered its 1936-1937 season under the able direction of Father McGowan. Debates were held which afforded the students the opportunity to practice and to display their power of argumentation by the discussions of problems, both national and international.

In February, Father Ryan succeeded Father McGowan as moderator of the Society. The debaters continued to discuss problems of timely interest. One of the questions decided upon for the inter-scholastic debates was: Resolved: That all electric utilities should be governmentally owned and operated.

The members of the debating society and its graduating members, wish to express their sincere appreciation to their moderator, Father Ryan, under whose guidance, the future success of the Society will be assured.

CHARLES AGRITHA, '37.

FIRST ROW: Left to Right: J. O'Neill, M. Nagle, E. Mullen, M. Harris, F. Dever.

SECOND ROW: Left to Right: T. Bardon, M. Barry, A. Tague, G. Hanley, R. Macdonald, C. Agritha.

Dramatic Society

Eager to promote interest in dramatics, the members of the Dramatic Club presented several short and interesting plays. They achieved their greatest success, however, in the production of "The Pampered Darling," a short, but lively One-Act Play.

Dramatis Personae:

Victor Gibbons	Edward Mullen
Connie Gibbons	Mildred Harris
Janet Gibbons	Marie Nagle
Norman Evans	Joseph O'Neill
Mrs. Perkins	Alice Tague
Jessica	Regina Macdonald
Dudley Fields	Francis Dever
Annabelle	Grace Hanley
Joy	Margaret Barry
Floyd Bennet	Thomas Bardon
Doctor Von Hapsburger	Charles Agritha

Charles Agritha, '37.

MISSIONARY NOTES

The Cathedral High School has taken a special interest in the Missionary Life of the Church. By prayer and alms the students endeavor to co-operate with the needy apostles on the frontiers of Christianity. Our prayers are offered daily that the grace of God may fructify the seeds being sown by His modern apostles in barren sections of the great White Harvest Field. Our alms have been gathered for a two-fold purpose; to assist Rev. James Hennessy, S.T.D., formerly of the Cathedral High School Staff, now a missionary in the North Solomon Islands, and to support an adopted Korean seminarian. Our seminarist is now in the second year of his philosophical course. A recent letter from him, written in Latin, was a great encouragement for our missionary zeal. We have promised an annual offering of seventy-five dollars a year for six years for the establishment of his scholarship.

The mission interest of the Cathedral High School has brought us many blessings and is a good indication of the service we ought to render Mother Church in future years. The Class of 1937 bequeathes this mission spirit to those who follow as a most precious heirloom.

Class of '37.

FIRST ROW: Left to Right: R. McCargar, I. Czaja, M. Abizaid, E. Burke, J. Doherty, P. Gelt, T. Gearin, W. O'Donnell, H. Cronin, M. Beausang, C. Beausang, D. Best.

SECOND ROW: Left to Right: S. Hawbolt, B. Tully, M. MacGilvary, M. Hagan, D. Logan, M. Georgiana, I. Tully, H. Herlihy, E. Tangney, G. Connolly, J. Tanous.

The Orchestra

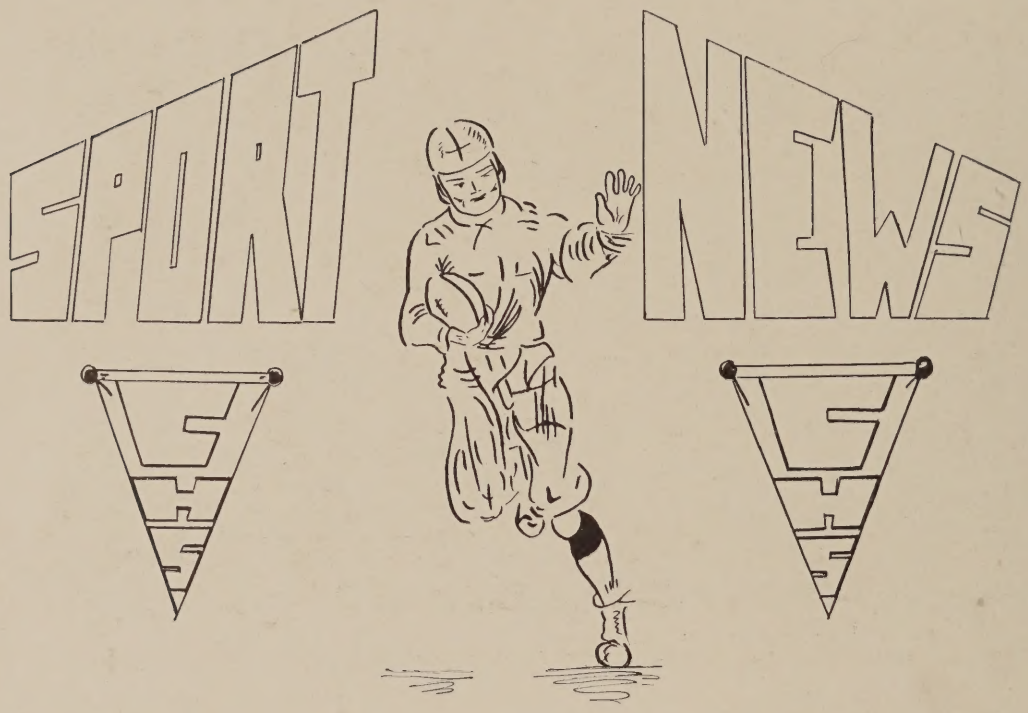
As in all other activities the Class of '37 was well represented in the orchestra. Dorothy Best directed; Mary Hagan and Mae Abizaid were first violinists; and Helen Cronin tickled the keys.

However, all the members of the orchestra are to be congratulated on the splendid recital given on March 7, in the High School Auditorium. Music had its charms on that occasion.

The graduating members of the orchestra wish it success and hope that it will continue to play its way to success.

DOROTHY BEST, '37.

C. H. S.



F. PENNACHIO -'35

FIRST ROW: Left to Right: F. Rando, F. Lynch, T. Flaherty, J. O'Neill, J. McNally, F. Dever, R. McCarty, W. Stellberger, A. Morris.

SECOND ROW: Left to Right: J. Connors (Mgr.), T. Gearin, T. O'Brien, A. Segadelli, T. Moran, J. Brady, H. McArdle, J. Flanagan, D. Moran, J. McCarty (Coach).

Baseball Team

Baseball season is just about under way as our book goes to press, so we can make no definite statements. Yet we are looking forward to a successful season as most of our veterans of last year are back. Captain Joe McNally will be at second base, with Frank Dever behind the plate and Joe O'Neill in the outfield.

Added to these are many underclassmen who will aid these seniors who composed the nucleus of the team, in holding the banner of Cathedral High in baseball, just as it has been upheld in the other sports. Their objective is the much coveted championship and whether or not they succeed, we can be assured that they will always be in the thick of the fight, showing that true Cathedral spirit for which they are renowned.

Joseph O'Neill, '37.

FRONT ROW: Left to Right: M. Amaru, A. Morris, E. Mullen, J. O'Neill, F. Dever (Capt.), T. O'Leary, J. McNally, F. Rando.

SECOND ROW: Left to Right: J. Connors (Mgr), T. Gearin, W. Stellberger, H. McArdle, F. Hutchinson, T. Moran, T. Flaherty, E. Handy, T. O'Brien, Mr. McCarthy, Coach.

Football Team

Never before as in 1936, was the name of Cathedral given such recognition in the football world. This year, the school saw a team that was noted not for success, but for courage. Under the able leadership of Francis Dever and the direction of Messieurs McCarthy, Walsh and Brown, they went through a hard schedule pressing her opponents hard and keeping in the struggle to the end. In the first game, St. Clement's felt the pangs of defeat, and Mission, St. Charles and Immaculate felt moral defeat if not physical. Even in defeat, at the hands of stronger, heavier teams, they played splendid football from start to finish.

The school should be justly proud of these courageous students and thank them for bringing glory to Cathedral. To prove this statement, let us look at the record sheet. There we proudly see inscribed the name of Thomas O'Leary, selected for the All Catholic League. Congratulation, Thomas!

James Connors, '37.

FIRST ROW: Left to Right: M. Sherlock, M. L'Heureux, M. Barry (Captain), M. Gallagher, M. McKenna.

SECOND ROW: Left to Right: A. Alibrandi, G. Hanley, C. Scully.

Girls' Basketball Team

The girls showed much enthusiasm this year in basketball. They competed with St. Patrick's, Roxbury; Cheverus, Malden; Sacred Heart, Newton; St. Mary's, Brookline. Real hand to hand passing made the latter game most exciting and interesting. It ended in a victory for Cathedral.

The members of the basketball team wish to express their appreciation to Father Dacey for his kindly interest in their activity, to Miss Harris, their capable coach, and to Madolyn Sherlock, their ever faithful Manager.

MARGARET BARRY, '37.

FIRST ROW: Left to Right: F. Rando, J. McNally, J. O'Neill (Captain), T. O'Leary, J. Shea, W. Skaletsky.

SECOND ROW: Left to Right: Coach McCarthy, Manager Leo Connors, A. Shuko, A. Segadelli, Coach Costello.

Basketball Team

Another good basketball team of the type that has made Cathedral famous represents the school this year. With very good material and fine coaching the school has had a season above ordinary. Their success cannot be measured in victories, but when we consider the tremendous difficulty which has beset the team, we must pay tribute to their fortitude and "never-say-die" spirit.

Before their attack, St. Mary's, Lynn; St. Clement's, Somerville; Malden Catholic, Malden, and Immaculate Conception, Revere, have fallen in defeat. In spite of reverses at the hands of Our Lady's, Newton; St. Mary's, Brookline, and Mission, Roxbury, the team has upheld the glorious traditions of C. H. S. in the field of athletics.

JAMES CONNORS, '37.

C. H. S.

Intramural League, 1936-1937

First Half Winner: COLGATE

Second Half Winner: NOTRE DAME

Team	Won	Lost	Av.
Colgate	5	0	1000
Princeton	3	2	600
Holy Cross	2	3	400
Fordham	2	3	400
Dartmouth	2	3	400
Notre Dame	1	4	200

Team	Won	Lost	Av.
Notre Dame	5	0	1000
Fordham	3	2	600
Princeton	2	3	400
Colgate	2	3	400
Holy Cross	2	3	400
Dartmouth	1	4	200

FIRST HALF
Leading Scorers

	Points
Rando	33
Flaherty	26
McArdle	21
T. O'Brien	20
O'Leary	20
Harrington	20
Handy	19
T. Moran	18
J. O'Neill	17
McCargar	14

SECOND HALF
Leading Scorers

	Points
McNally	50
T. O'Brien	32
McArdle	28
Palmer	26
T. Moran	22
Manley	22
Flaherty	21
O'Leary	18
Segadelli	18
Skaletsky	14

Cathedral High School Intramural Basketball League

Complete First Half Scoring Statistics, 1936-37

Winner: COLGATE

Colgate	Total
Amaru, Capt.	11
O'Brien	20
Moran	18
Malcolm	8
Quigley	4
Salami	2
Cribbin	0
Donnelly	0
Goggin	2

Dartmouth	Total
Rando, Capt.	33
Harrington	20
Hurley	4
Hutchinson	2
Tangney	5
Cribbin	2
Moran, T.	2
King, D.	0
Doherty	0

C. H. S.

Holy Cross	Total
Flaherty, Capt.	26
McCargar	17
Downing	5
Kerr	6
Farrell	2
Savage	2
Lahive	0

Princeton	Total
Handy, Capt.	19
Lambert	15
King, Jos.	10
Palmer	7
Lynch	4
O'Neill, John	2
Moran, Dan.	12
Crowley	0

Fordham	Total
O'Neill, Capt.	17
O'Leary	20
Dever	4
Gelt	2
Reardon	2
Daley	2
Caselden	4
Webster	0
Cribbin	0

Notre Dame	Total
McArdle, Capt.	21
Manley	20
Thomas	4
O'Brien, F.	4
Larner	0
Selvitelle	0
King, D.	0
Farrell	0

Complete Second Half Scoring Statistics

Winner: NOTRE DAME

Colgate	Total
Amaru, Capt.	5
O'Brien, T.	32
Malcolm	4
Quigley	8
Goggine	4
Salami	0
Lahive	0

Holy Cross	Total
Flaherty, Capt.	21
Downing	7
McCargar	14
Kerr	4
Savage	2
MacDonald	7
King, D.	0

Dartmouth	Total
Rando	12
Harrington	7
Hurley	4
Hutchinson	6
Larner	7
Cribbin	1
Tangney	0

Princeton	Total
Skaletsky, Capt.	14
Palmer	26
Lynch	0
Moran, D.	4
King, J.	4
O'Neill	6
Farrell	4

Fordham	Total
McNally, Capt.	50
Dever	8
T. Moran	22
T. O'Leary	18
Caselden	0
Reardon	2
Macdonald	4

Notre Dame	Total
Segadelli, Capt.	18
McArdle, Capt.	28
Manley	22
Daley	2
Webster	8
O'Brien, F.	1
Thomas	5

★

Our Coaches

The members of the athletic squad wish to express appreciation to their coaches. Mr. McCarthy, our head coach, has been with us for four years and has done much to develop our character as well as our physical strength. Mr. Costello, as we know, was one of the best basketball players in New England, and his advice on the fine points of the game can be seen by the type of game Cathedral High School plays. In football, the aid of Jim Brown, brother of our former star fullback, has been invaluable in teaching the members of the squad the arts of tackling and blocking.

Our coaches are fine Catholic men of sterling character, and we certainly appreciate the privilege of having them for instructors.

JOSEPH O'NEILL, '37.

★

In Appreciation To Mr. Walsh

We hope you will continue
With all that you have done
In teaching and athletics
And the high esteem you've won.

The spirit of the high school
You've shown in every deed,
And with your intramural team
You surely take the lead.

CLASS OF '37.

C. H. S.

Cheer Leaders

Left to Right: F. Dever, J. O'Neill, G. Hanley, A. Murphy, M. Harris, M. Barry, M. Sherlock.

BOOM A LACKA

Boom a lacka, Boom a lacka
Bow wow wow
Chick a lacka, Chick a lacka
Chow chow chow
Sis boom bah
Cathedral High School
Rah! Rah! Rah!

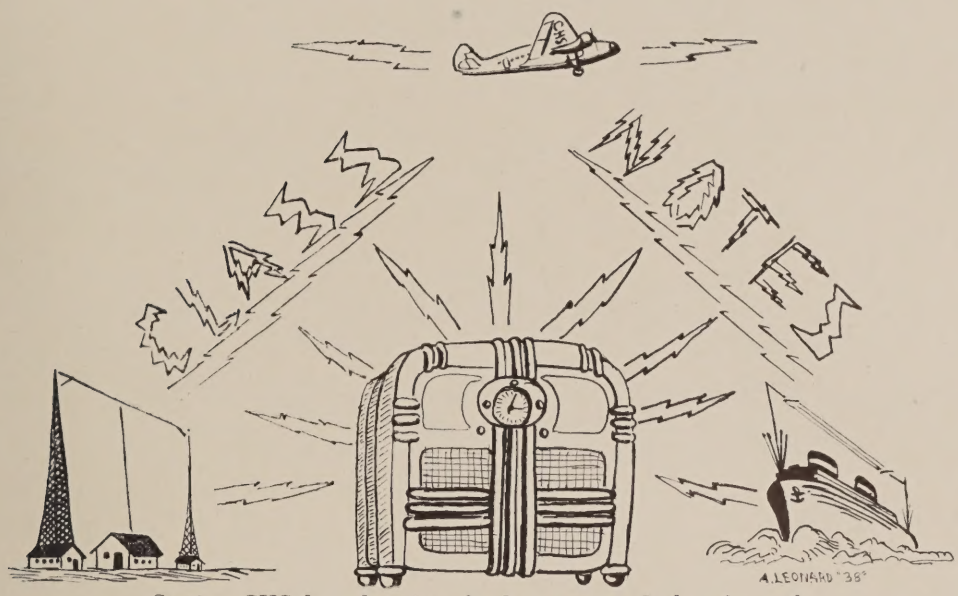
LOCOMOTIVE

C A T H E D R A L
C A T H E D R A L
C A T H E D R A L
Cathedral Cathedral
Cathedral
TEAM! TEAM!
TEAM!

ALMA MATER

Hail! Cathedral High, Hail! Cathedral High,
Our hearts beat with thee still as in years gone by
Fondly in our memory, you'll live on so tenderly
Mother of days that ne'er will die. Hail! Cathedral High
Alma Mater Hail!

C. H. S.



Station CHS broadcasting the latest news flashes from the
Holy Cross Cathedral High School
EDWARD MULLEN, *Class President, announcing*:

Around Our School

Most Athletic Boy	TOM O'LEARY
Most Athletic Girl	PEGGY BARRY
Best Artist	GRACE HANLEY
Best Dressed	THOMAS BARDON
Most Original	WALTER SKALETSKY
Best Singer	HELENA GRIMLEY
Cutest	MADOLYN SHERLOCK
Leading Typist	REGINA MACDONALD
Expert Bookkeeper	MAY ABIZAID
Tallest	AL SHUKO
Shortest	JAMES CLEARY
Class Baby	JAMES LEO CONNORS
Best Actor	FRANK DEVER
Best Actress	MILDRED HARRIS
Quietest	ROBERT MCCARTHY
Most Studious	JOE MCMANUS
Most Modest Girl	DOROTHY WALDRON
Most Modest Boy	LARRY O'NEILL
Slowest	NICK SALAMI
Best Natured	ERNIE BAKER
Most Popular	EDWARD MULLEN
Best Dancer	MILDRED DUNDON
Favorite Period	STUDY PERIOD

C. H. S.

Meeting Place ..... Office
Noisiest ..... Marie L'Heureux
Cleverest ..... Charles Agritha
Most Romantic ..... John Shea

Joseph McNally, '37.

★

Class Statistics

NAME	*WHERE FOUND*	*FAVORITE HOBBY*	*NOTED FOR*
Florence Abizaid	5 & 10	Blushing	Peculiar laugh
Josephine Abizaid	Dance floor	Doing favors	Curly hair
Mary Abizaid	With an encyclopedia	Tutoring	Proficiency
Agatina Alibrandi	Where she should be	Learning	Ability as guard
Margaret Barry	In the gym	Basketball	Shooting baskets
Dorothy Best	Where you want her	Stepping out	Nonchalance
Helen Cronin	Most anywhere	Piano playing	Sociableness
Mildred Dundon	In Lynn	Resting	Tap dancing
Mary Gallagher	Day dreaming in bookkeeping	Shopping	Friendliness
Helena Grimley	Without books	Retiring at 8:00	Red hair
Mary Hagen	Playing violin	Tennis	Ability to sigh
Grace Hanley	Newport, R. I.	Doing 11th-hour shorthand	Smile
Mildred Harris	Where there's fun	Ability to lead	Being a good sport
Ellen Logue	At home	Making excuses	Arguing
Marie L'Heureux	In Lal's	Dressing up	Hair comb
Regina Macdonald	With Tague	Debating	Neatness
Marie Nagle	In school	Reading	Carefree attitude
Geraldine O'Meara	Typing	Cracking jokes	Personality
Catherine O'Neill	Here and there	"Riding someone"	Giggling
Catherine Scully	Sodality	Solving bkpg.	Reserve
Madolyn Sherlock	Outdoors	Always looking innocent	Typing ability
Alice Tague	Making rimes	Making mischief	Brown eyes
Dorothy Waldron	Library	Making rimes	Sense of humor
Charles Agritha	In the motor mart	Stalling	Humming
Ernest Baker	In a rush	Arguing	Abruptness
James Cleary	Walking	Doing Latin	Willingness
James Connors	In trouble	Fooling	French trots
John Clifford	With Al	Worrying	Enthusiasm

C. H. S.

NAME	*WHERE FOUND*	*FAVORITE HOBBY*	*NOTED FOR*
Francis Dever	Outdoors	Teasing Leo	Carefree attitude
Daniel Hurley	On a corner	Resting	Nonchalance
Robert McCarthy	In the library	Sleeping	Good nature
Joseph McManus	With books	Studying	Efficiency
Joseph McNally	Coming and going	Matching	Wit
Edward Mullen	In church	Acting	Executive ability
George Murray	In a crowd	Drawing	Smiling
Thomas O'Leary	With Joe	Playing golf	Droll manner
Joseph O'Neill	In a show	Doing errands	Neatness
Lawrence O'Neill	In a trance	Watching the clock	Excellent conduct
Joseph Oronte	Doing shorthand	Making excuses	Awkwardness
Nicholas Salami	Selling peanuts	Typing	Arguments
John Shea	In the gym	Dreaming	Apple-cheeks
Alfred Shuko	At home	Doing physics	Height
Walter Skaletsky	Most anywhere	Basketball	Kindness

Thomas Bardon, '37
Grace Hanley, '37

★

My Classmates

It is only a little picture
In a little wooden frame
And on the back is painted
My dearest classmates' names.
Often in time of sadness
I have gazed at it and thought
What my classmates were doing
And what the years have brought.
Happy are they, my classmates,
Who cheered in life's hard race
For none are there like classmates
And none can take their place.

Ellen Logue, '37

Class Song

I

Au Revoir Cathedral High!
How we loathe to say goodbye
But we promise to be true
Forever to you.
What a pleasure it will be
To recall our days with thee,
In our hearts your memory
Forever will be.

II

May your teachings guide us ever
Through this world of storm and strife
And your guiding hand and fair name stand
For the things worthwhile in life.
And we'll never breathe a sigh
As we laud your precepts high
Au Revoir Cathedral High
But never goodbye!

MILDRED HARRIS, '37

★

C's

(With apology to Joyce Kilmer)

I think that I shall never see
A mark that's higher than a C.

A C that's always on its guard
Against the white of each month's card.

A C that prophesies despair,
A C that signifies "take care";

Upon whose face such fret has lain;
Where lacking knowledge lives with pain.

In vain for better marks I pray—
Yet C my papers all display,

A's were not made for fools like me,
But why, oh why, give me a C!

ALICE TAGUE, '37

C. H. S.

A Rhythmical Sail With the Seniors

"Twinkle Twinkle Little Star" . . . . . Florence Abizaid
"I'm in a Dancing Mood" . . . . . Josephine Abizaid
"Trust in Me" . . . . . Mary Abizaid
"Guess Who" . . . . . Agatina Alibrandi
"Everybody Loves My Marguerite" . . . . . Margaret Barry
"Wedding Bells" . . . . . Dorothy Best
"Dust off that Old Piano" . . . . . Helen Cronin
"Rap Tap on Wood" . . . . . Mildred Dundon
"When My Dream Boat Comes Home" . . . . . Mary Gallagher
"You Turned the Tables on Me" . . . . . Helena Grimley
"I'm Gonna Write Myself a Letter" . . . . . Mary Hagan
"A Beautiful Lady in Blue" . . . . . Grace Hanley
"I'm Misunderstood" . . . . . Marie L'Heureux
"Just to Remind You" . . . . . Ellen Logue
"Sweet and Lovely" . . . . . Regina Macdonald
"Lovely Lady" . . . . . Marie Nagle
"Pennies from Heaven" . . . . . Geraldine O'Meara
"Gee, But You're Swell" . . . . . Catherine O'Neill
"With My Eyes Wide Open I'm Dreaming" . . . . . Catherine Scully
"Sweetie Pie" . . . . . Madolyn Sherlock
"Easy to Love" . . . . . Alice Tague
"Dancing with Tears in My Eyes" . . . . . Dorothy Waldron
"A High Hat, a piccolo and a Cane" . . . . . Charles Agritha
"In Your Own Quiet Way" . . . . . Ernest Baker
"Margie" . . . . . Thomas Bardon
"Little Man You've Had a Busy Day" . . . . . James Cleary
"Bye Bye Baby" . . . . . James Connors
"He Ain't Got Rhythm" . . . . . Francis Dever
"Danny Boy" . . . . . Daniel Hurley
"Solitude" . . . . . Robert McCarthy
"Let Yourself Go" . . . . . Joseph McManus
"I Never Had a Chance" . . . . . Joseph McNally
"A Little Bit Independent" . . . . . Edward Mullen
"One Never Knows" . . . . . George Murray
"Lazy Bones" . . . . . Thomas O'Leary
"Me and Marie" . . . . . Joseph O'Neill
"At Your Service Madam" . . . . . Lawrence O'Neill
"Curly Top" . . . . . Joseph Oronte
"Dancing with My Shadow" . . . . . Nicholas Salami
"An Apple a Day" . . . . . John Shea
"I'm Shooting High" . . . . . Alfred Shuko
"Where Am I" . . . . . Walter Skaletsky

MILDRED HARRIS, '37.

Hits and Encores

Will I Ever Know . . . . . Enough to graduate
Did I Remember . . . . . To give a good excuse
Goody-Goody . . . . . It worked
Alone . . . . . Doing a punish lesson
There's no Substitute for You . . . . . English period
One Never Knows, Does One . . . . . How to do trigonometry
I'll Sing You a Thousand Love Songs . . . . . Choral practice
One in a Million . . . . . Gets 100% in an exam
I'd Rather Lead a Band . . . . . Than go to Latin
You Turned the Tables on Me . . . . . Over in Lal's
O Yes? Take Another Guess . . . . . At the shorthand outline
So Do I . . . . . Hate a test
Gee, But You're Swell . . . . . A study period
My Last Affair . . . . . The Senior Prom
I'm Grateful to You . . . . . The Faculty
Will You . . . . . Tell me the right answer
You're Slightly Terrific . . . . . Sulphur experiment in chemistry
It Ain't Right . . . . . To give us homework every night
Your Eyes Have Told Me So . . . . . That I flunked
I'll Forsake All Others . . . . . If I can only get Bookkeeping
When My Dream Boat Comes In . . . . . Graduation Day

ALICE TAGUE, '37.

★

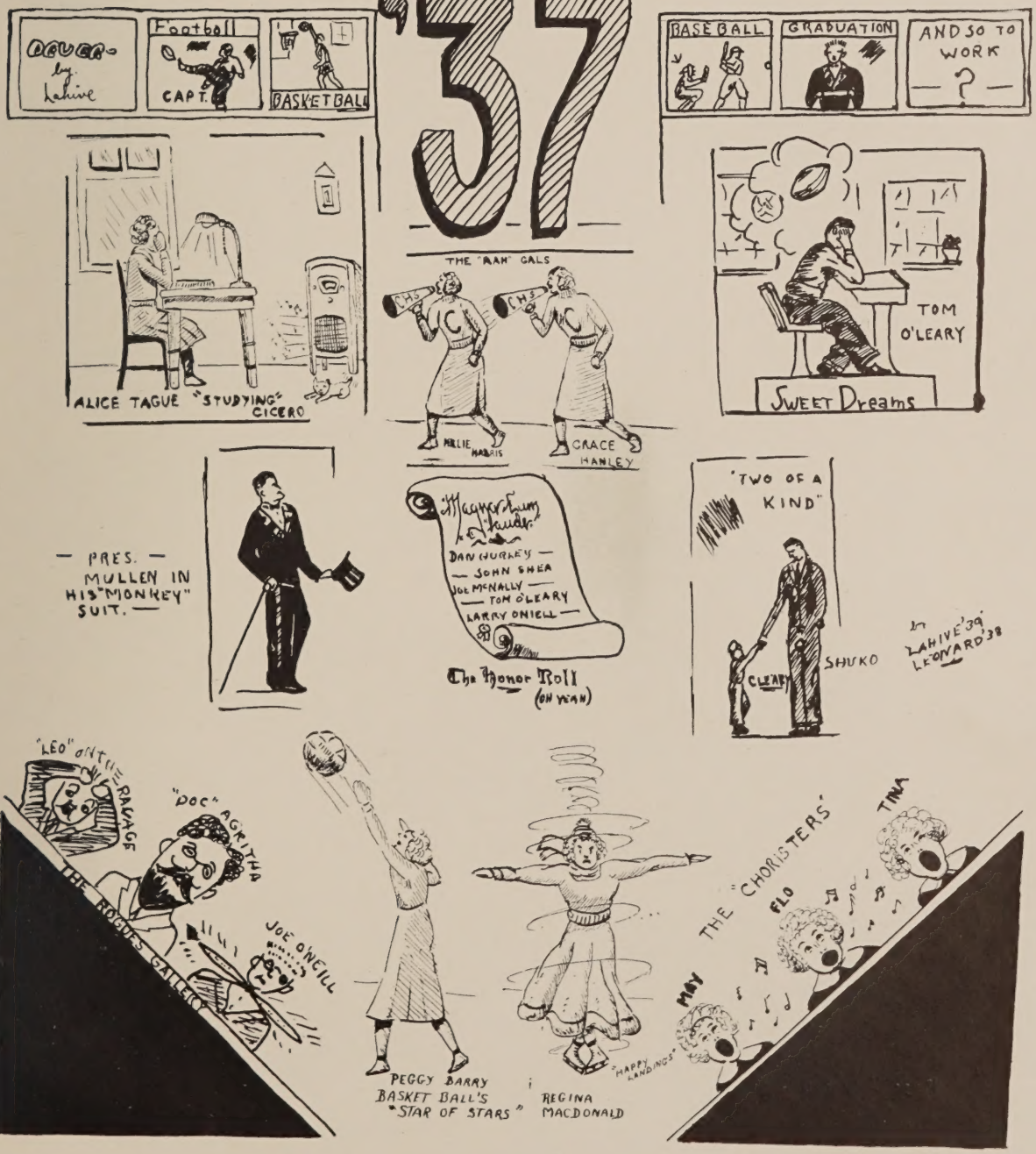
Come Follow Me

First to my youthful heart a whisper came
Scarce heard mid noise and laughter, "Follow Me."
And though I would not come, I seemed to see
A gentle thorn-crowned Head and knew Thy name,
Guessed what Thy summons held and when the same
Sweet voice—Thy voice—spoke yet more urgently
I could not still refuse, but came to Thee
As the fond moth that seeks the candle flame.
It was so small a thing I gave—my all,
The gift so rich—Thy self—that I received
And Jesus, had I missed Thy gentle call
How could I ever rightly have believed
Thy goodness or have known the hundredth part
Of all Thy love, how known Thy Sacred Heart?

WILLIAM E. HAYES, '36.

C. H. S.

CLASS OF '37



To the Cathedral High School Graduating Class of 1937

A common bond has been established between you and the members of the Cathedral High School Alumni body by your successful completion of the required courses during the past four years.

We, the Alumni, congratulate you and gladly accept this opportunity to welcome you into our small, but proud group.

The benefits you have assimilated during your learning hours transcend, we hope, mere knowledge of languages, mathematics and business principles. These salable commodities are rewarded upon the conferment of a diploma which serves to attest your proficiency.

However, there is a quality, a spirit, which defies our attempts at description. with which, we are confident, you have been imbued. It should, and will, remain with you long after you have forgotten Virgil and the intricacies of shorthand.

The reward for this spirit lies in itself. There will be no visible manifestation. But there will be an underlying sense of pride which, we are certain, you will become aware.

The Alumni body of today, we regret to say, is not an active organization. For several years it has been dormant. However, active or dormant, it remains a legion indissoluble and proud.

Again we say "Welcome," and, paradoxically, "God's speed on your chosen paths."

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